

Wage earners in this country do deserve a raise, and this package will give them that raise without costing them their jobs.

SECTION 936 CONCERNS

HON. BARBARA B. KENNELLY

OF CONNECTICUT

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 22, 1996

Mrs. KENNELLY. Mr. Speaker, I am very concerned that section 936 is phased out in this bill without anything to replace it. Section 936 has played a critical role in economic development in Puerto Rico—creating and keeping good, high quality, well-paying jobs on the island. Many of my constituents in Hartford, CT, have friends and relatives employed by section 936 companies in Puerto Rico.

I am concerned about the impact of the repeal of section 936 on the people on Puerto Rico. Poverty is already very high and good jobs scarce. What will remain for the people of Puerto Rico? I'm afraid that we will only fully realize just how effective it has been when the companies that have enjoyed section 936 begin to leave for other parts of the Caribbean or Ireland. The bill provides some limited protection for the companies doing business in Puerto Rico, but very little protection for the people of Puerto Rico.

It is because of these concerns that I support an economic incentive program such as that proposed by Governor Rosello. Chairman ARCHER has taken the first step by establishing a temporary economic incentive program that would replace section 936 with a wage credit. This should help to spur job creation on the island. By placing the wage credit in a new section and phasing it out over 10 years, this bill will allow Congress to monitor economic development in Puerto Rico.

IN MEMORY OF ADM. J.M. BOORDA

HON. IKE SKELTON

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 22, 1996

Mr. SKELTON. Mr. Speaker, Tuesday, May 21, 1996, a memorial service was held for the late Adm. J.M. Boorda at the Washington National Cathedral. Admiral "Mike" Boorda was not only a "sailors' sailor," but an able leader and a friend to so many in all walks of life, including those in uniform, political leaders, and the civilian community. Words are inadequate to express the sense of loss so many of us feel. However, these memorial addresses by Secretary of the Navy, John H. Dalton, and Master Chief PO, John Hagan, were most appropriate and fitting as tributes to this truly outstanding American, Adm. Mike Boorda. He will truly be missed.

REMARKS OF SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, JOHN H. DALTON

I met Mike Boorda in December of '93 on my first visit as Secretary to the Mediterranean and Adriatic. He was Commander in Chief of U.S. Naval Forces in Europe, and Commander of Allied Forces Southern Europe.

We visited a number of ships together going by helicopter spending a couple of hours on each one. We arrived on the USS

Monterey, a guided missile cruiser, late in the day to remain over night. As we toured the ship and we got to the bridge, he told the commanding officer he would like to do a man overboard drill. Naturally, the skipper said okay. Admiral Boorda yelled, "I've got the conn". So, he became the conning officer and he also relieved the helmsman. They tossed the life ring overboard on the starboard side and the drill was underway. "All head full" he barked, and he turned the helm to right full. He was back and forth between the helm and the flying bridge barking orders to the Sailor manning the engine order telegraph. Within just a couple of minutes, the life ring was right along the starboard side, close enough to reach out and pick it up. He said, "Okay, Mr. Secretary, you're next." I laughed and said, "No thank you; I've just seen the master at work." What a great ship handler he was; just one of the reasons he was so admired by Sailors.

Walking around those ships with Mike Boorda was such a great experience. Sailors loved him. He understood them—all of them. Mess cooks, lookouts, from the newly enlisted to the most senior, whether they were chipping paint or swabbing decks . . . he made every one of them feel important, and that what they were doing was a major contribution to that ship's mission and making our navy great and contributing to peace in the world.

Recently, I was interviewing a newly selected admiral for a particular job, and I asked him which flag officer he admired the most. Without hesitation, he said, "Admiral Mike Boorda". I said, "Why?" He said, "I worked for him when he was battle group commander, and he always made people feel so good about themselves. He told us that whenever we were asked to do something, we needed to try hard to find a way to say yes." That was Mike Boorda.

I've seen Mike in lots of different settings. I've seen him counsel young petty officers. I've sat with him in the chiefs' mess—or goat locker—discussing issues with chief petty officers. I've been with him in the wardroom with commissioned officers. I've seen him debate tough issues with other members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff and senior Pentagon officials. I've testified with him in front of Congress. I've seen him hosting foreign dignitaries from around the world. I met with him almost daily in my office, his office or some conference room in the Pentagon. I've watched him brief the Secretary of Defense and offer advice to the President of the United States.

In whatever situation I observed Mike, he was always the same person: Well prepared, down to earth, competent, charming, witty, clever, understanding, warm, yet tough.

I've also seen the President take his advice. I remember one particular occasion. We were in Hawaii for the commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the end of WWII, and the President, CNO, and I were on the CINCPAC barge going across Pearl Harbor to the Arizona Memorial when the President turned to him and said, "Mike, what do you think we should do in Bosnia now?" Mike told the President, and within just a few weeks we were in fact carrying out his recommendations which ended up in having all the parties meet in Dayton for peace talks . . . and giving us a real chance for peace in Bosnia.

John Walter Wayland describes the true gentleman as "the man whose conduct proceeds from good-will and an acute sense of propriety, who does not make the poor man conscious of his poverty, the obscure man of his obscurity, or any man of his inferiority or deformity; who is himself humbled if necessity compels him to humble another; who does not flatter wealth, cringe before power,

or boast of his own possessions or achievements; and who speaks with frankness, but always with sincerity and sympathy, and whose deed follows his word; who thinks of the rights and feelings of others rather than of his own; who appears well in any company, and who is at home when he seems to be abroad—a man with whom honor is sacred and virtue safe."

That is Mike Boorda.

He was the Sailor's Sailor. There is no greater tribute that could be paid to him. For him to be remembered by that title is the most he could ever hope for.

Mike loved his family. His late father—who he either called or wrote every week for 40 years—his mother, brother and sister. His precious wife, Bettie, his four children and oh those grandchildren. So often, I remember his coming in and saying, "Mr. Secretary, let me show you these new pictures I just got." They were always of one of his grandchildren.

Many times from this lectern have the words of the Prophet Micah been read: "O, man, what does the Lord require of you, but to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God." He tried to do just that.

Mike Boorda was a patriot, a leader, a war-fighter and a peace maker... a planner, a superb tactician and brilliant strategist, a warm, caring sailor who loved those men and women wearing that Navy uniform. That's the Mike Boorda I will always remember. A man with a heart of gold and hands wrapped firmly round the true meaning of our effort to make the world a better, safer place. I am lucky to have known him, and I am thankful for his friendship and support. We have lost someone truly special. God bless his life, his wonderful family and his Navy that he loved so dearly.

REMARKS BY ETCM (SW) JOHN HAGAN

President and Mrs. Clinton, Mrs. Boorda and the family, and to all of you who love the Navy so much, before I lead our responsive reading, allow me to speak from my heart.

I feel as if this is my last "All Hands" call with Admiral Boorda, and he has thrown me the mike one last time.

We are here to honor, to remember, to support one another in mourning, but even in the majesty and splendor of this shrine—in the midst of this illustrious assembly, we could not properly honor or remember if we were not joined by Sailors all around the globe—on flight decks and hangar bays, fantails and focsles, on piers and of course, in every Navy chapel.

Today, and throughout the week, against backdrops as many and varied as the signal flags on a full dress ship, with many voices, tears, and prayers we will together render the proper honors to our beloved CNO, Admiral Mike Boorda.

He was the leader we longed for and looked to; he came from among us and rose so high, always remembering the lonely, insecure, frightened recruit, which all of us are in the beginning, before we discover, as Admiral Boorda did, that the Navy is a family. Our family has lost a man of true worth.

The poet wrote:

"True worth is in *being* not *seeming*.
In doing, each day that goes by,
Some little good—not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.

Our CNO went the poet many times better. He did, each day, not a *little*, but *MUCH* good.

And he worked each day on great things which became realities quicker than any one could believe possible—and all the while he envisioned even greater things to do by and